

# GAYNOR'S SON SENDS WIRELESS MESSAGE OF FATHER'S DEATH

Wilhelm der Grosse on August 9, 1910. The Mayor was on that occasion about to sail for Europe to take a much needed rest and had planned just such a quick round trip as that which he outlined to his friends when he sailed away on the Baltic last Thursday.

The bullet fired by the insane assassin lodged in such a position that the surgeons were afraid to attempt an operation to remove it. They feared the shock would kill their aged patient. So the leaden missile was allowed to remain in lodgment in the muscular system of the neck, where it became a source of continual annoyance to the Mayor.

"Nature," said the Mayor to his secretary, Mr. Adamson, the day before he sailed on the Baltic, "is making a tremendous effort to dislodge that bullet. The effort drives me to constant coughing and retching in my throat, which is terribly weakening and wearing on me. I cough so much I am afraid it is weakening my heart. Sometimes I feel as if my heart would simply burst in one of those coughing spells."

To a close friend the Mayor confided, something over a week ago, that he believed his right lung was practically disabled. After his coughing spells passed away he had great difficulty in breathing.

The pitifully weak condition of the Mayor was apparent on the occasion of the notification that he had been nominated for Mayor at the City Hall on the afternoon of Wednesday, Sept. 3. It was a hot, humid day and the Mayor suffered exceedingly.

The Evening World was the only newspaper to call attention to the Mayor's obvious ill health. He was unable to stand for more than a few minutes at a time, perspiration poured from his forehead and face and his voice was so weak that he could not deliver his speech of acceptance but turned it over to Mr. Adamson to be read.

He was accompanied to the pier by his personal police attendant, Police Lieut. Kennel, of whom he was very fond, his son, Rufus, who is a newspaperman, and one or two relatives and friends. Before leaving the Mayor the lieutenant, who has guarded Mayors for seventeen years, expressed the wish that the Mayor would return in better health and spirits. The Mayor answered:

"I know that's how you feel, Billy, and I thank you. A little sea trip, I think, will mend me all right."

## NEWS OF GAYNOR'S DEATH HELD BACK HOURS BY MIX-UP

The news of the death of Mayor Gaynor reached New York through a wireless message sent from the Baltic to Robert Adamson, the Mayor's secretary, by Rufus W. Gaynor, the Mayor's son and sole travelling companion. Inasmuch as the message was addressed to "Adamson, City Hall," it is presumed that it was sent yesterday afternoon immediately after the Mayor passed away and that young Gaynor hoped to catch Mr. Adamson before the latter should leave his office.

Young Mr. Gaynor's wireless was sent from the Baltic to the Marconi station at Crookhaven, Ireland. From there it was sent by land wire to the nearest cable station and did not reach New York until early this morning.

Instead of telephoning the contents of the cablegram to Mr. Adamson at his home, the cable people sent a messenger boy with it to the City Hall. At 4 o'clock in the morning the City Hall is closed and locked, but the police substation in the basement is open. But the messenger did not go to the police station.

### MESSAGE DELIVERED TO SUPERINTENDENT'S SON.

He pounded on the doors until he awakened Joseph Ryan, the son of John Ryan, superintendent of the building. Mr. Ryan, having no idea what the message contained, received for it and agreed with the messenger to deliver it to Mr. Adamson upon his arrival at the City Hall.

Along about 8 o'clock this morning somebody in authority at the office of the cable company bethought himself to call up Mr. Adamson at his home. The message was read to him and he hastened to the City Hall, arriving at 8:30 o'clock, when Mr. Ryan handed him the cablegram, which had been waiting there four hours and a half. The message read:

"Adamson, City Hall, New York: Father died Wednesday at 1 o'clock. Death due to heart failure. Notified mother. E. W. GAYNOR."

Not until he had received the actual cablegram did Mr. Adamson satisfy himself that the dire information was authentic. Then he made the news public. In a few minutes the newspaper extras were carrying the information throughout the city and the ticker was reeling it off on the tapes in hundreds of brokerage offices and hotels.

The first message read on the Stock Exchange after the opening was the message announcing the death of the Mayor.

Mr. Adamson, before leaving his home, endeavored to get into communication with Acting Mayor Arndolph L. Kline. Mayor Kline was not at his home, No. 288A Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, and Mr. Adamson was informed that he had spent the night at the home of his son-in-law, Frederick L. Schnell at Jamaica, L. I. Mr. Schnell has no telephone, so Mr. Adamson asked the police telegraph system to notify Jamaica headquarters to send a messenger to Mr. Schnell's home asking Mr. Kline to start for the City Hall at once. When the police messenger arrived Mayor Kline had departed for Manhattan in ignorance of the fact that he was actually Mayor of the city.

### SENDS WORD TO GAYNOR FAMILY.

Secretary Adamson upon his arrival at his office in the City Hall proceeded to notify close political and personal friends of the Mayor of the contents of the cablegram. In the meantime he had communicated with Mrs. Gaynor at the Gaynor country home at St. James, but had not told her the full truth. This he refrained from telling until he had reached his office and was fully satisfied that the news was authentic. A wireless was sent to Rufus Gaynor requesting more particulars and asking him to open up communication with reference to plans for bringing the remains of the Mayor to New York.

About half an hour after the news was made public Fire Commissioner Joseph Johnson, manager of the Mayor's campaign for re-election, called up The Evening World and asked if rumors he had heard about the death of the Mayor were true. He was deeply affected by the confirmation of the report and said that he was too much upset to talk about it.

The City Hall was soon crowded with office-holders, politicians and friends of the Mayor anxious to get more news from Mr. Adamson. Apparently the stricken son of the Mayor had not thought to send any further information, for nothing was received from him during the morning beyond his brief message bearing the tidings of his father's death.

### TO DRAPE CITY HALL IN BLACK IN HONOR OF THE DEAD MAYOR

Borough President McAneny gave orders this afternoon to Architect Charles E. Lamb to drape City Hall in black. Mr. Lamb began at once to map out a design. It is certain that there will be a mass of black drapings on the front of the building, falling probably from the windows of the Governor's room down over the steps where Mayor Gaynor recently received his independent nomination for re-election.

The private office and its entrance, as well as the entrances to the Board of Estimate rooms and the Aldermanic Chamber, will be draped in black also. Mr. McAneny said that while he had not heard from the other Borough Presidents, he was certain that the five Borough Halls in the city would all be draped.

## Snapshot Taken of Mayor Gaynor As He Sailed in Feeble Condition



MAYOR GAYNOR GOING ON BOARD THE SHIP, BALTIC

## GAYNOR LAID ILLNESS TO GALLAGHER BULLET

In a letter to a friend, written on Aug. 30 last, Mayor Gaynor described the symptoms of the illness that had kept him confined at home during all the week. He ascribed all his trouble to the bullet that had been fired into his throat three years ago by the insane of-ficer-seeker Gallagher. The letter was as follows:

Your kind letter of yesterday inquiring about my health is at hand. Yes, I have been down for a day or two, but I am up to-day, and will be all right to-morrow. I suppose you guess what the trouble is.

My right lung, pneumogastric nerve, and stomach have again taken it into their heads that they could succeed in casting this "fishhook" out of my throat which that bullet lodged there. But as in their former occasional attempts, they succeeded in casting everything out except the "fishhook," and have completely done themselves and me up in the bargain. And now the sore and exhausted lung, nerves, and cords and stomach have to be bathed and soothed for a day or two to get them into shape again.

The attack of mechanical retching and vomiting lasted for over twelve hours. You can imagine the condition I was in at the end. My lung and stomach are so sore I can hardly speak or swallow. It is good that these attacks are so rare. But we must all have our crosses, and I am willing to bear mine.

These members of my body which try to do this thing now and then are just as foolish as are people you and I know, who want something done all at once which can only be done gradually and little by little. But they won't have it that way. And so to work they go, might and main, to do it all at once by violence, with the result that instead of doing it they do much harm and mischief and exhaust themselves.

I will be all right in a day or two.

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contracts or appointments, and that is all they ever think about. They care nothing at all about the people."

"Do you know, Croelmen, that— (naming one of the most powerful of the Tammany leaders) once actually attempted to corrupt Commissioner Waldo. He got Waldo in a room and there and then attempted to buy protection for the gambling dive of Rosenthal, the scoundrel whose murder was procured by Lieut. Becker."

"You ought to make that public," I suggested.

"I will when I come back," he said in a weak whisper. "I will tell the whole damnable story. I propose to strip the Tammany rug bare; but just now I must fight for physical strength to do the work. When the campaign really opens in New York I will show the people just what Murphy and Tammany means. It is too soon to speak of these matters now; but with my strength built up, I will not spare one of them, not one."

"I asked him what he thought his chances of election were, and again he shook his head. 'I don't know,' he said; 'all I know is that I have kept faith with the people and that I have done my work as a man and as a Mayor. The work is here to be seen in all the departments of the city government.'"

"For some time the Mayor remained silent, his eyes closed, his head bowed on his breast and his hands resting loosely on his lap.

"At first I thought he had fainted, but presently he opened his eyes again and said:

"I hope I will come back alive. I believe I will. This fight must go on."

## FIGHT FOR MAYORALTY COMPLETELY SHIFTED BY DEATH OF GAYNOR

### Leaders of Fusion Forces Evade Open Discussion Now, but All Believe Way Is Opened for Complete Unity on Mitchel.

Mayor Gaynor's death makes a radical change in the political situation in New York City. The third ticket programme falls to pieces and leaves the field to the two opposing candidates, McCall of Tammany and Mitchel of the Fusion forces.

There remains one uncertain quantity. In the sudden shift of the situation it was considered by some politicians that an opportunity is opened for Mr. Hearst to enter the race as a third candidate on a ticket of his own, without taking with him Prendergast and McAneny. But this is highly problematical and would require Mr. Hearst to oppose his own favorite—Mitchel.

Norman Hapgood, chairman of the Fusion committee, when informed of the news said:

"This is hardly the time to discuss political situations in the face of so sudden and so tragic an occurrence. Rather is it a time for expression of regrets and sorrow over the death of the city's chief magistrate—a man of brilliant accomplishments."

### MAKES COMPLETE CHANGE IN POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

"Yet it is inevitable that consideration will be given to the complete change in political forces. It would seem that the Mayor's death must leave the field solely to two candidates—Mitchel and McCall. We believe that this sudden clearing away of complications renders plain and clear the course of the Fusion movement and that it is immeasurably strengthened."

Fire Commissioner Joseph Johnson, who was Mayor Gaynor's political manager, was stunned by the news of his chief's death.

"I can't talk about it; I can't say anything," he exclaimed. "I am overcome—stunned. Don't ask me what it will mean politically. I don't know. I can't talk about anything."

Chairman S. A. Koenig of the Republican County Committee was much affected by the news.

"It is not a time to discuss politics," he said. "I can only speak now of the sorrow and regret that all good citizens must feel in this hour over the death of the Mayor. It is a tragedy and a loss to the city. It will inevitably cause great change in the political situation but discussion of that phase must be left to another day."

### BENNET DISMAYED BY DEATH OF THE MAYOR.

William S. Bennett, former Congressman, and leader of the Gaynor boom within the Republican ranks, could only express sorrow at the tragedy.

"Four years of incessant labor for the city," he said, "and the lingering effect of an assassin's bullet have ended a brave struggle. Our city has lost a good Mayor; public life a fearless man. Mayor Gaynor lies dead in the harness."

John Purroy Mitchel, Fusion candidate for Mayor, in the Adirondack woods. When he left town last Saturday he told his associates he was going to cut loose from all lines of communication for a week in order to secure complete rest. His friends are endeavoring to reach him by telegraph and telephone with messages sent to a dozen places.

All political arrangements for to-day that had been made by various parties were postponed on account of the Mayor's death. Comptroller Prendergast and Borough President McAneny had arranged for a conference with Gaynor leaders to discuss the proposition of having their names put on the Mayor's ticket. They met early in the morning with Fire Commissioner Johnson and Jacob H. Schiff, representing the Gaynor League, but separated in a short time without discussing politics.

"We were all stunned by the news," said Mr. McAneny. "I do not believe any of the conference knew of the tragic happening when they started for the meeting. Then the report seemed to come upon us from all sides. We did not presume to speak the word politics and all left deeply grieved."

Mr. Schiff had tears in his eyes as he left the meeting room and begged to be excused from saying anything at this time.

Soon afterward there was a gathering of Gaynor supporters in the City Hall. "The chief has fallen," Jacob Cantor said, "but the cause must go on. I do not know how or under what leadership, but it cannot be allowed to drop."

Henry Clevins added: "The principles involved in the Mayor's campaign cannot be permitted to lapse. We must do something and act quickly, so that the movement will not be halted. I never saw a man advance so rapidly in public favor as Mayor Gaynor had done during the past few weeks. If he had lived the election would have been certain."

The Gaynor leaders were unable to determine on any definite political plans. It became evident even to the most earnest of them that the Mayor's death struck a fatal blow to their cause. He was the life, the soul and the living embodiment of all that the

new party contained. His administration during the past four years was the strongest argument, and now with the administrator passed away little is left on which to base a political campaign under some other chieftain.

**SITUATION LIKE THAT IN THE GEORGE CAMPAIGN.**

The situation was likened by politicians to the sudden death of Henry George, third party candidate for Mayor in 1897, the Sunday night before election. Although his followers were enthusiastic the previous day over his chances of victory, the movement fell away so rapidly that Henry George Jr., who took his father's place, received only 21,000 votes.

The regular Republican organization leaders who had been making preparations for a contest between Mitchel and Gaynor in the Republican primaries next week, relaxed their activities because it was at once apparent that there would be only the name of Mitchel to be presented to the enrolled voters.

Former Senator Martin Haxe, who represents Mr. Mitchel in the Republican party, said:

"The Mayor's death is greatly to be deplored as a sad blow and great loss to the city. We all mourn his untimely death. At the same time it clears the political atmosphere. The Republican primaries on Sept. 14, will now have but one Mayoralty candidate in the lists and the formal nomination of Mr. Mitchel apparently becomes a perfunctory operation. The vote will be small. The Fusion managers can now turn their attention to November election day for a contest between McCall and Mitchel alone."

The Fusion Committee postponed a political affair that had been scheduled for to-day noon, when a banner was to have been raised in front of headquarters in the Fifth Avenue Building.

Francis W. Bird, Chairman of the Progressive party, expressed himself as follows:

"The death of Mayor Gaynor is a great loss to the city. With all his faults he was a pretty strong man—a man of force, determination and courage."

Joseph M. Price, chairman of the Fusion Executive Committee, said: "The news of Mayor Gaynor's death was a se-

## STUNNING BLOW TO CITY, MAYOR KLINE TELLS PUBLIC.

### Gaynor's Loss Hard to Repair, He Says—Will Order Public Funeral If Widow Will Consent.

After conferences with members of the late Mayor's official family, Mayor Kline issued the following statement from the Mayor's office: To the Public:

I am inexpressibly shocked at the news of Mayor Gaynor's death. It comes to me as a stunning blow, and I know I speak for the people of this entire city when I say that in the death of Mayor Gaynor the city of New York has sustained a loss that it will be hard to repair.

For twenty-five years Mayor Gaynor has given his services unstintingly to the people of his city and the results of his work will be manifest for many years to come. He was a profound student of the problem of municipal government and it was the ambition of his life to reform and improve the conditions as he found them in our city government. Time alone will show the value of his labors in this direction.

I feel Mayor Gaynor's death as a personal loss. I knew the Mayor for twenty-five years. My first acquaintance with him began in Brooklyn while he was practicing law, and I had an admiration for him that I had for few men. I knew and respected him and he knew and respected me. My association with him in the city government was always of the pleasantest and most agreeable nature. When I said goodbye to him on Wednesday of last week I little dreamed that I would never see him again.

I have ordered the flags on the City Hall and on all municipal buildings placed at half mast, and later in the day I will appoint a committee of citizens to take proper action regarding the Mayor's death and to arrange for a public funeral if that meets with the approval of Mrs. Gaynor.

Mr. Kline also sent the following telegram to Mrs. Gaynor, who is at St. James, L. I.:

I have learned with inexpressible sorrow the sad news of Mayor Gaynor's death. Please accept for me my most sincere and heartfelt sympathy and through me the sympathy of all the entire city in your great loss. It is a loss to the people of all the city and their heart goes out to you.

ARDOLPH L. KLINE.

vere shock to the citizens of New York, as his personal characteristics had won for him great admiration."

The Independence League committee on vacancies will meet to-night to name a candidate for Mayor to fill the place left by the declaration of John Purroy Mitchel to continue on the ticket after the repudiation of his colleagues McAneny and Prendergast.

Up to this afternoon no word had been received from Mr. Hearst, who is in San Francisco, where he and other leaders are desirous of Mr. Hearst himself becoming a candidate for Mayor, but in that event he would be in the embarrassing position of opposing Mr. Mitchel, whom he admires and endorses.

Dr. J. W. Parrish of No. 111 Montague street, Brooklyn, Mayor Gaynor's family physician, said to-day:

"The Mayor had been for some time a victim of hardening of the arteries and of a type of kidney trouble. The hardening of the arteries brought on increased heart tension and increased blood pressure, which made extra work for the heart and weakened the muscles of that organ."

"I had not seen the Mayor in a professional way for three or four months. He was not a man to consult doctors. He would not admit he was sick and he wanted to be about his work all the time."

"The condition of hardening of the arteries was present when the Mayor was shot three years ago. His heart was affected then. Of course the shock and the long struggle he went through weakened him greatly, but the bullet of the assassin did not, in my opinion, cause death."

"Often when the Mayor would sit up suddenly in bed or would make a quick start from a chair he would topple over in a semi-faint. His heart could not stand the strain of any sudden exertion. The members of his family knew of these fainting spells, but his will was so strong and his purposes so fixed that he would dismiss them as trifling evidences of his ailments and keep right on at his work."

Dr. Parrish was asked if, in his opinion, Mayor Gaynor had not been shot three years ago the physical infirmities he had developed previous to that occasion would have caused his death at this time. The physician refused to express an opinion.

"While I had not attended the Mayor for months," he said, "I know very well what was the matter with him. His weakened heart gave way to strain, as it was bound to do in time."

"The bullet fired by the assassin Gallagher lodged in the base of the skull in a bone environment. To indicate the location more plainly I might say that the Mayor's bullet was lodged just above the point where adenoids develop in a child."

"The wound caused partial paralysis of the tongue and vocal cords. When the Mayor referred to a 'fish hook' in

CODY.—On Sept. 9, MAMIE CODY, nee Doyle, beloved wife of James Cody and daughter of Thomas and the late Catherine Doyle.

Funeral from her late residence, No. 418 Cherry street, Friday, Sept. 12, at 9:30 A. M.; thence to St. Mary's Church, Grand and Ridge streets, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be sung. Interment Calvary.

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DOAN'S Kidney Pills

Feet—Milburn Co., Free-Post, Buffalo, N.Y.

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